A mirror - held up to him

To say this man possesses
- humanity -
denies the word meaning -
the class becomes boundless
without common characteristics
including the serpentine -
instance (a) and instance (b)
so dissimilar you may as well
be grouping the ice and the hearth.

And his inhumanity is so marked
that any who knew this man and his ways
would straight deny him his race -
a callousness that makes cruélty seem kind,
a love of law when twisted to a perverted force
that would make Draco seem a fair paternal guide,
strands of manipulation fit, not for The Prince,
but for Stalin and his show trials
- this man is monster (although writ small).

It might be implied from what i've said
that we deal with a calculating mind
- deliberate in offence -
but a mind that clever would have to be stupid
not to pretend the slightest hint of compassion -
the gains from showing leniency occasionally
pretending to subscribe to a form of morality
that wasn't wholly dependent on self
- these faults are no conscious effort.

This mind is not calculating -
it is blinkered with small task in view
this mind has abnegated its humanity
it is an automaton driven by self-interest
(denying others beyond even the solipsist herself
who may be able to recognise others
as valid figments of her imagination)
his mind cannot engage, it is set fast,
through sclerosis ceasing to exist.